

Fricasseed Frog.

[From the Baltimore Herald.]
A fat frog's leg is better than any chicken you
ever tasted. You catch them right from the pond.

with the big green coats on them, and after ousting
the body off and pulling the skin over their feet,
you slap the legs in a pitted, and have a dish sit-
tlay before a king. Spittan venom was my
and I had a blessed quiet luxury, but first
seed from lays over the water, and I was
Shrewsbury, Pa., they make a fine art of dressing
for the table. They are these great
one or two inches long, and they are
plump into the water with a sound like that of
bas-drum whenever you come near them. The
black surface and about blood red
now his bloody-nosed head, and he is
that shakes the ground and almost frightens y-
away from the locality. My mother used to be
about the black ones, and she said that
I was a boy and I never would go near the one
on that account. The boys in the country always
go near the black ones. The sound that
make is out of all proportion to its size. It has
a terrible thing to pass through a marshy district
on an autumn night and hear an army of them
and roaring until the very hills tremble
with the noise.

Unappreciated Competition.
[From the Louisville Courier-Journal.]
There is great discontent in the prisons because so many outside dudes are wearing stripes.

AMUSEMENTS.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.
Proprietor and Manager, Mr. John Stedman
Previously last night, **THREE NIGHTS OF**
"MRS. POTTER."
COMMENCING MONDAY, NOV. 14.
MRS. POTTER
AN INEZ
in the first American production of

Supported by MR. EVELYN REEVE
(By courtesy of Mr. H. E. Abbey, of Wallcutts
and Chesnut Avenue)
MR. JOSEPH HAWTHORNE
POSITIVELY NO ADVANCE IN PRICES.

STAR THEATRE
Lenses and Managers - Abbey, Schofield & Co.
TO-NIGHT AT SEVEN O'CLOCK
MR. HENRY TERRY
MISS ELLEN TERRY
AND THE LYCOM COMPANY.
FARMS.
THE PHOTOPHONES... MR. HENRY TERRY
MARGARET MARY... MISS ELLEN TERRY
MATINEE FAIR SATURDAY
SATURDAY NIGHT WITH NOVEMBER
"THE HELENA AND JINGO"
SATURDAY NIGHT WITH NOVEMBER,
X-FAIR X-FAIR X-FAIR

Doors open at 7.30. Commencement at 8.

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W. W. HANLEY
CORDYLLA'S ASPIRATIONS.
EDWARD HARRIGA
The character actor who has been called "the greatest of his kind."
DAVE BRAHAM and his popular company.
WEDNESDAY-MATINEE-SATURDAY.
Look for the new play.

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DOCKSTADERS.
"ELECTION DAY"
or
"PUP AT THE PUMP."
"MILLIE DE BLANNE HALL."
The Musical
WOOD, BRYANT and SHEPPARD.
GREAT REVUE OF THE
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MONDAY - FAUST.

UNION SQUARE THEATRE.
"THE BUCKLE."
SEVENTH WEEK. "CONSTANTIN BOUCO."
"THE COCK."
ROBSON AND CRANE
in Bronson Howard's great comedy,
"THE HUNTERS."
Monday, Nov. 14. Matinee
5.00th performance.

MADISON SQUARE THEATRE.
"THE BUCKLE."
SEVENTH WEEK. "CONSTANTIN BOUCO."
"THE COCK."
JIM THE PENMAN.
Last Two Performances of
Thursday evening, Nov. 10, will be produced a scene
by the author of "THE BUCKLE," entitled
THE MARTYR.

14TH STREET THEATRE, COR. 5TH AVE.
THIRD WEEK AND LAST BUT NOT THE LEAST
GEORGE S. KNIGHT
In Bronson Howard's and David Belasco's new play
THE RIFLE
Gallery, 25c.; Reserved Seats, 50c., 60c., 75c., \$1 and \$2.
H. R. JACOBS'S 3D AVE. THEATRE
CORNER 3RD ST. AND 3D AVE.
Prices, 10c.; Reserved Seats, 20c. and 30c.
LAST SATURDAY
CHAS. C. COLEMAN
THE STREETS OF NEW YORK
66c. and 75c.

BROADWAY OPERA-HOUSE-BURLEQUE
THE RIFLE
RICE & DINEY'S Sumptuous Production
with its gorgeous stagecraft
66c. and 75c.

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66c. and 75c.

Next week DOMINICK MURRAY in **RIGHTS OF MARY**
SUNDAY EVENING, the Emigrant Antagonism
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 Evenings at 8. Matinee Saturday at 2.
 The Casino's Comic Opera
THE MARQUIS
 Received with roars of laughter.

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ROBERTSON'S BEAUTIFUL COMEDY,
 "The Great Impersonation"
CAST: Miss Rose Cochran, Miss Puntieri and
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New Groups, New Pictures, New Attractions
Concerts Daily. Admission to all, 50c

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AT THE PRINCE OF PEACE
 The Phenomenally Successful Melodrama,
 RESERVED SEATS, 50c, 15c, and 1c.

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 730 BROADWAY. A million marvels,
 marine divers at work, and a variety of
 performance. Admission, 25c; children, 10c.

LYCEUM THEATRE. 4th ave. and 34th
 Every evening at 8.15, and Saturday Matinee,
 at 2.15.
THE WIFE OF WALSLEY. Walcott, Wheatcroft, Dickson, Mc
 Coy, and others. Seats, 50c, 15c, 10c, and 5c.

TONY PASTOR'S THEATRE. 14th
TONY PASTOR AND NEW SHOW

deserved to succeed. She had pushed her chair back a little from the lamp, but dared not raise her fan to screen her face from its rays lest the action should betray

She had the feeling a person might have who suddenly saw a chasm yawning at his feet. She dared not move; she scarcely breathed. She controlled the muscles of her face, though she felt with horror that her cheeks were turning so cold and white that her visitor must notice the change.

"Ah! Was your name Lester, too?" asked Mr. McFarline with a little surprised smile at the coincidence.

"No," she replied to her first name.

"Hilar?"

"Ah, yes, was."

He began talking of other things. M. Lawton, smiling a little, throwing in a word now and then, sat still, while the quivering in her nerves subsided and the bounding of her heart grew less and less. She had observed nothing, observed anything. Had he suspected the cause of her agitation? It seemed to her that it must be written over her face that she was the Hilary Hess who had worked in the flower-house down town, and who now denied the man she loved, knowing since she had seen a false face, a false heart, her go about her mental duties of the miserable house.

But she need have no apprehension. It could never have occurred to Mr. Vannoy that the woman who had been so long in connection between this refined, graceful, and brilliant young woman, who had evidently been superior to her dry-goods clerk husband, and the country girl who had grown up heart and soul to the poor faithful old Payne.

When Mr. McFarlane called again (and at intervals between his calls were growing more and more short) he thought that only the woman who had been so long in the hands of Mrs. Lawton's charming nature, and who he should ask after his protégé and hope was better.

"I know whether it should be called better or not," returned Mr. McFarlane presently. "The poor fellow is dead!"

A few months later the morning papers the metropolis announced the marriage Mr. Vannest McFarlane to Mrs. Hilary Le ton.